

CRIMINAL MIND

100%
GORE



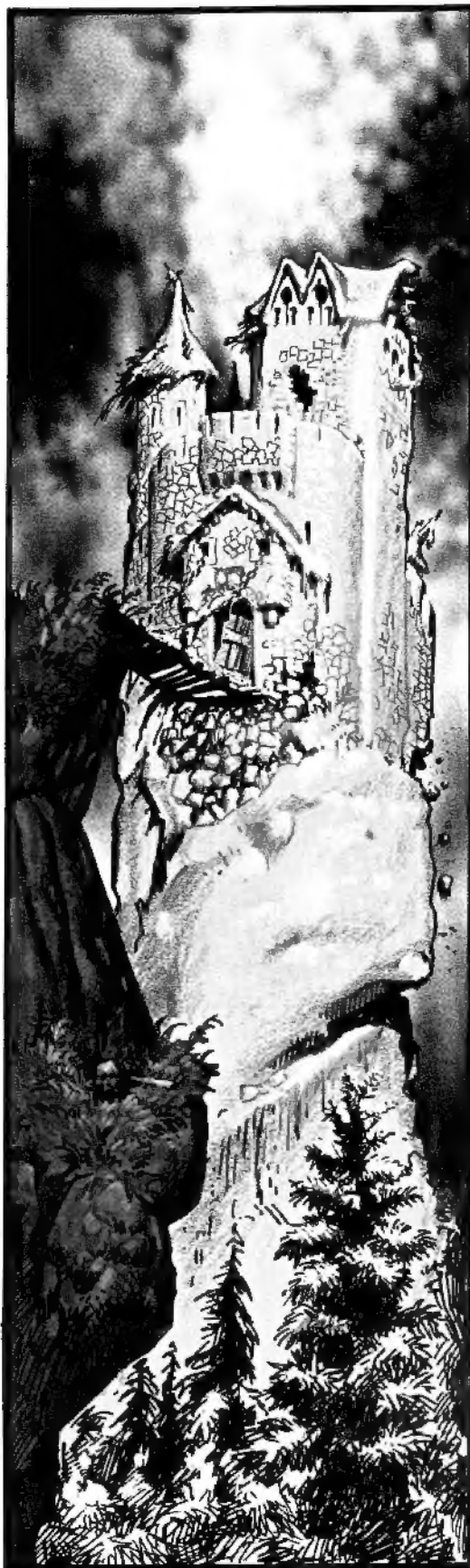
ADULTS
ONLY

50¢

1



HORROR



HARROWING HEIGHTS



I JUST LOVE THE
SENSUOUS WIND,
... THE RAIN...



... THE LIGHTNING.
IT IS THE MAJESTIC
PRIMEVAL FORCES
LOCKED IN EROTIC
STRUGGLE...



THUNDA BOOM

THUNDEROUS ORGASM!
NATURE UNLEASHING
BRIEF GLIMPSES OF
ITS AWESOME POWER.

COME WITH ME INTO
THE MAGIC REALM
OF ADULT COMIX.
REMEMBER, ADULTS
NEED FANTASY JUST
AS MUCH AS KIDS.
I'M YOUR AMOROUS
HOSTESS, HORRILOR.

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IN THE DARK AGES THERE WERE VAST FOREBODING FORESTS IN THE LAND LATER CALLED BRITAIN. THE NATIVE PEASANTS SHIVERED IN THE GLOOMY DARK. OFTEN THEIR FEARS WERE FOUNDED IN GROUNDLESS MYTHS. HOWEVER IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY, THE MENACE IS MORE SUBSTANTIAL AND HOVERS HORRIBLY JUST BEYOND PERCEPTIONS LIMITS.

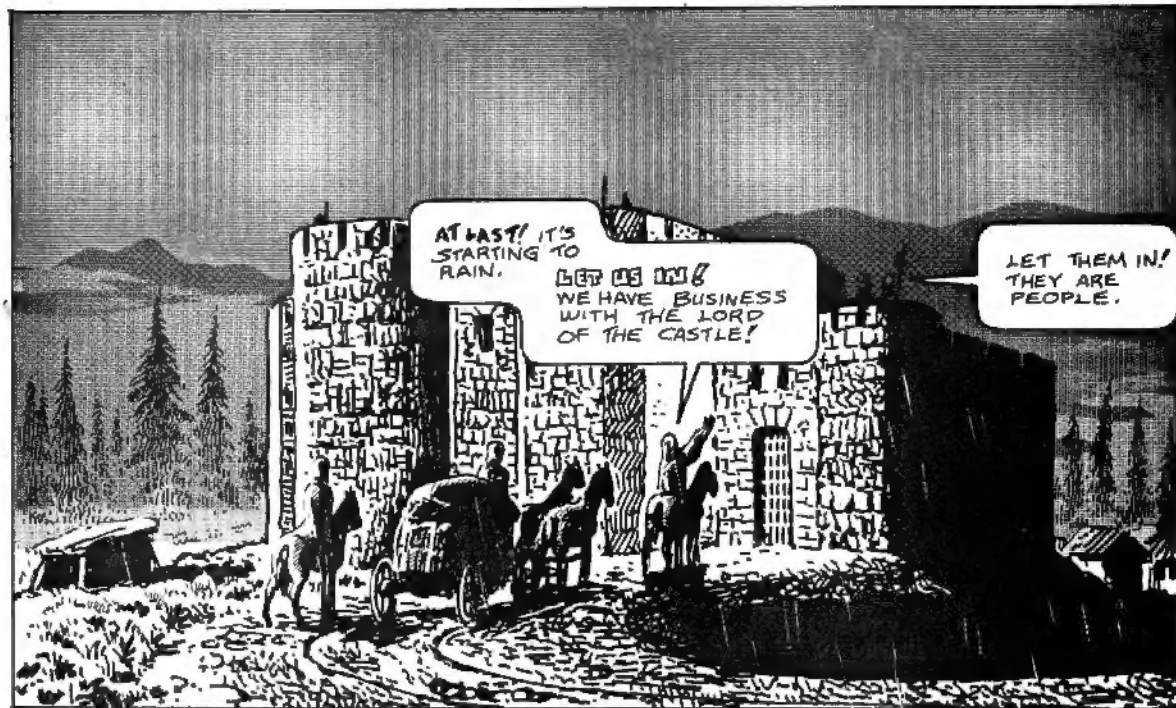
THE BEAST OF WOLFTON



SIR JOHN LED THE COACH THROUGH THE DEPTHS OF THE FOREST. HE HOPED TO REACH THE SAFETY OF WOLFTON CASTLE BEFORE DARKNESS OR THE RAIN OVER TOOK THEM.

PHANTOM DREAD CLUTCHED AT THE LONELY TRAVELERS. STRANGE RUMORS HAD SATURATED THE LAND. MANGLED BODIES HAD BEEN FOUND. COULD IT BE THE WORK OF A HUGE BEWITCHED BEAR? - A WOLF PACK? NONE WHO HAD SEEN THE TRUTH, LIVED TO TELL.





YOU SAID PEOPLE, WHAT WERE YOU EXPECTING?



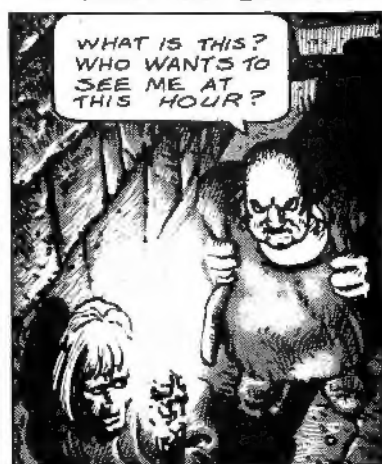
A DRAGON ROOMS THESE PARTS!

NAY! IT'S A MONSTROUS BEAR!



LORD LASITER WAS ROUSED TO MEET HIS GUESTS.

WHAT IS THIS? WHO WANTS TO SEE ME AT THIS HOUR?



IT IS I, SIR JOHN OF LASITER AND MY LADY ELLEN. I AM YOUR COUSIN COME ANSWERING YOUR PLEA FOR HELP.



HUH?... OH, YOU ARE THE ONE WHO THINKS HE CAN GET SOME MONEY FROM ME AND THE VILLAGE ELDERS BY CHASING THE DEMONS AWAY.

YOU'LL FAIL LIKE THE OTHERS. VERY WELL, WE SHALL SEE TOMORROW. NOW HAVE SOME WINE WITH ME.



Tired from the journey and tension, the lady Ellen begged to be excused and retired to a sleeping room.





THEIR ROUGH BARKING
DISTURBS MY FINE
SENSIBILITIES. DOUBTLESS
THEY ARE ON THE SUBJECT
OF SEX.

AFTER AN HOUR OR MORE.



ELLEN!

ELLEN, MY LOVE!



BEGONE SERVANT!
MY DESIRE IS UP!
I SEEK TO WARM
ELLEN'S ARDOR.



GODDAMNED PIG! LET ME
BE! CHRIST SAVE ME
FROM THIS FOUL
MALODOROUS MONSTER!

HA! HA!
HA! HA!

LIGHTNING FLASHED AND THUNDER ROARED AS SIR JOHN ASSAILED HIS WIFE. HER RESISTANCE HOWEVER FINALLY CAUSED HIM TO WITHDRAW.



THE BARON
SUGGESTED
SOME NEW
TRICKS.

OUCH!

VILE SQUAMOUS
FIEND!



MOVE YOUR
LEG HERE!

ARRRG!

DISGUSTING
LEPROUS DE-
BASED WORM!



NASTY REPULSIVE
ABNORMAL SLUG!
BURN IN **HELL!**

YOUR TENDER
SENTIMENT
TOUCHES ME.



I'LL TAKE YOUR FOUR BEST MEN AT ARMS AND VENTURE INTO THE WOODS. GET YOUR GOLD READY, FOR IT WILL BE MINE TOMORROW.



DEAR LADY, AREN'T YOU FRIGHTENED FOR YOUR LORDS SAFETY?



IF THERE BE A BEAST, I HOPE IT TEARS OFF HIS DANGEROUS DONG,

THE WARY SOLDIERS WENT TO THE MOST RECENT SITE OF THE BEAST'S RAMPAGE. THEY REACHED THE INN BEFORE NOON.



I SHALL ENTER! YOU MEN BE READY!



WHAT INCREDIBLE STRENGTH IT
MUST HAVE TO HAVE
BENT THIS...



NOTHING HERE!
LEAD ON TO
THE NEXT PLACE.



DANCING SHADOWS
SUGGESTED SINISTER
PHANTOMS. THE
HORSE MEN
PENETRATED DEEPER
INTO THE WILDS.



WHAT STRANGE
MANNER OF
BEAST - I CAN
NOT IMAGINE...

A LORDS
COUNTRY HOUSE!



YES, IT WAS HERE
THE BARONS BROTHER
WAS SLAIN. HE
WAS DISMEMBERED.

WHO WAS KILLED
AT THE INN?

WHY... IT WAS
THE BARONS
NEPHEW AND
HIS BULLIER
GUARDS.

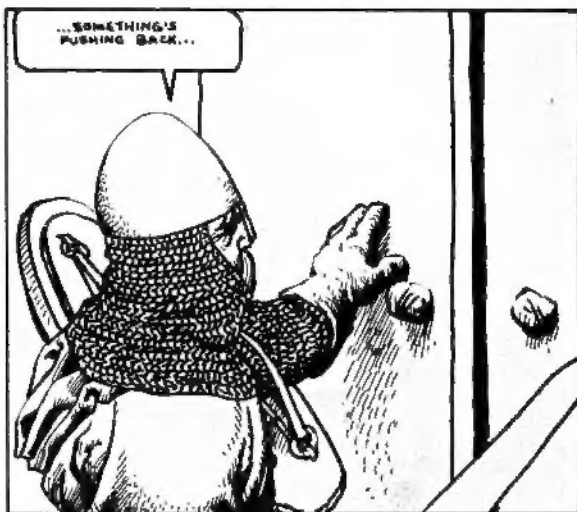


SMASHED FURNITURE,
BLOOD STAINS... THAT
TABLE LOOKS AS
THOUGH IT WAS
THROWN.

WHAT'S IN
HERE?

THAT'S THE
KITCHEN.







A BULKY FORM SWUNG DOWN, STOOD WATCHING, TURNED TO WOLFTON, AND LEFT.



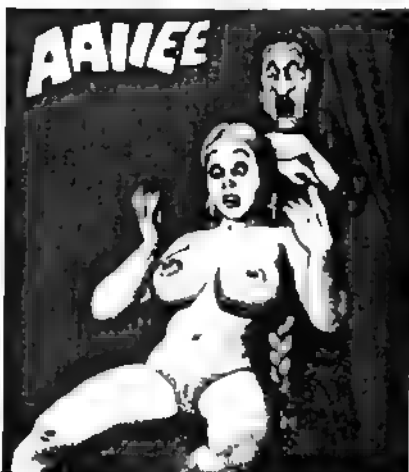
A HAND GRASPED THE BALCONY'S EDGE.

TWO ANIMAL EYES WATCHED HUNGRILY.




GIANT ARMS PULLED SO THE CREATURE COULD SEE MORE.

BUT THE SERVANT, THEN THE LADY ELLEN SAW.



IT WAS DUSK WHEN SIR JOHN AND THE SOLDIERS RETURNED TO THE CASTLE. AS THE BARON'S FAMILY AND PRIVILEGED FRIENDS ATE, SIR JOHN RELATED THE DAY'S ADVENTURE.





WHY... THAT'S DISGRACEFUL!
NONE OF MY MEN WOULD -
I'LL PLACE A GUARD OR
TWO IN THE GARDEN BELOW
YOUR BALCONY. PERHAPS
WE'LL HAVE A DOUBLE
HANGING.



THANK YOU, MY
LORD BARON.

GOODY!
NO COMMON
BUMPHIN
CAN GAUK
AT MY
BODY AND
LIVE!

I'LL ENJOY
SEEING HIM
STRANGLE!

THE LADY'S THOUGHTS
RETURNED AGAIN
AND AGAIN TO
THE PROSPECT
OF THE IMPENDING
PARTY... AND
WISHED THAT
SIR JOHN WOULD
SHARE THE
THIEF'S FATE. SHE
ENDURED HIS
LUST. HER
FRUSTRATION AND
HATRED GREW.



MY JOINS BURN
WITH DESIRE!

YOU GODDAMNED
SLAVERING MARGOT,
LET ME BE...
OH, SAWD!
SWIMPER!



WHEN IS
THE HANGING?

THE COOK
SAID BEFORE
NOON.



THE HANGING SPECTACLE WAS A RELIEF FROM THE DAYS BOREDOM. THE KRIND HERMIT HAD STOLEN ONE OF THE LORDS SWINE AND BUTCHERED IT. HIS GUILT WAS PROVEN ON RATHER CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE BUT IT WAS SUFFICIENT.





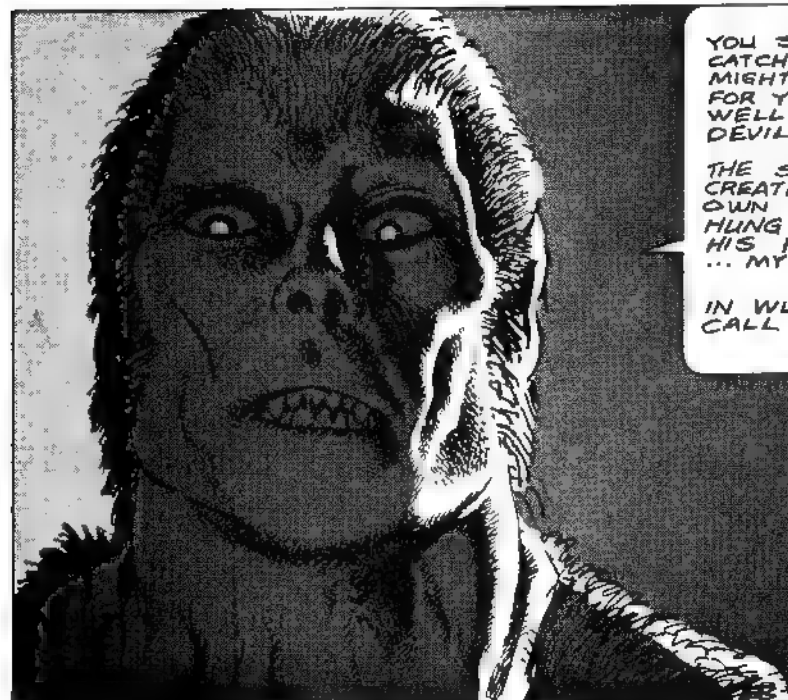
THE LADY ELLEN WAS UNCONSCIOUS AS THE CREATURE CARRIED HER BACK INTO THE GARDEN, THROUGH A HIDDEN UNDERGROUND PASSAGE AND INTO THE FOREST.



FINALLY REACHING THE ABANDONED COUNTRY HOUSE, THE CREATURE STOPPED AT THE BARN.



OOH! YOU ARE THE MONSTER THEY SEEK.



YOU SET THE GUARDS TO CATCH ME EH?... THEN I MIGHT HAVE BEEN HUNG FOR YOUR PLEASURE AS WELL AS THAT POOR DEVIL.

... YES, I'M THE MONSTER. THE SEED OF THE BEAST WAS CREATED WHEN I SAW MY OWN FATHER TORTURED AND HUNG FOR SAFEGUARDING HIS FAMILY AND HIS LAND... MY LAND.

THE WORMS THAT LIVE IN WULF, THE PLACE YOU CALL WOLFTON, ARE ALIENS.

THE BEAST STARED
AT ELLEN FOR LONG
MOMENTS...
THEN GRABBED
HER.

AVIEEH

RIIP

DON'T BE AFRAID! I DON'T
KILL WOMEN AND CHILDREN
AS DOES THE FIEND IN WULF.

I'M SORRY TO
DO THIS BUT
YOU MIGHT
RUN AWAY AND
IF YOU DIDN'T
KNOW, THIS
FOREST CAN
BE DANGEROUS.

TELL ME, DO
YOU LOVE
YOUR HUSBAND?

HUH?...
WHY YES
OF COURSE.

TOO BAD!

NOTHING!...
WE'LL GO BACK TO
THE FOREST HOUSE.
IT FOUND FOOD
THERE AND IT MIGHT
RETURN.

SOON THE GROUP WAS CANTERING ALONG THE NARROW PATH THAT LED TO THE PLACE WHERE ELLEN HAD TIED IN THE HAYLOFT.

FOR LONG STRETCHES THE ROAD WAS LINED WITH TREES AND HEAVY UNDER-GROWTH THAT SQUEEZED THE WAY TORTUROUSLY.



BUT IN OTHER PLACES, THE ROAD WAS WIDE AND SMOOTH.



MY LORD! MY LORD! TWO OF MY COMRADES, KEN AND JAMES, ARE GONE - THEY'RE NOWHERE IN SIGHT.

WHAT?

DAMNATION! IT MUST HAVE HAPPENED WHEN WE WERE GOING ALONG SINGLE FILE.

NO! YOU MEAN THE BEAST HAS TAKEN THEM?

YES, WE MUST STAY IN A GROUP AND MOVE QUICKLY!



WE COULD REACH THE HOUSE SOONER BY CUTTING THROUGH THE FOREST.



NO! WE'D BE PLAYING RIGHT INTO THE MONSTER'S JAWS.



THAT PLACE IS SURE DARK!

DO YOU THINK THE BEAST IS WITHIN?



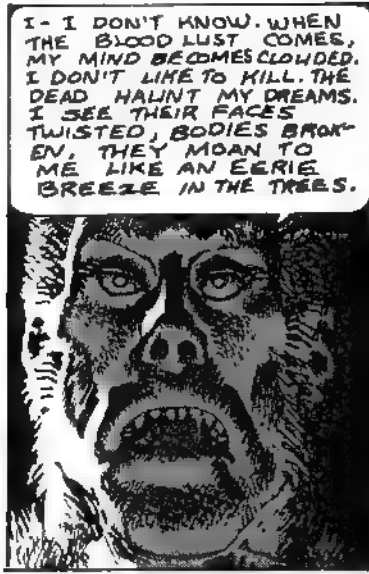
DISMOUNT AND TIE THE HORSES NEAR THE WELL.

YOU GO INSIDE AND START A FIRE IN THE HEARTH. WE'LL SPEND THE NIGHT HERE.

INSIDE? ...UR... YES SIR.

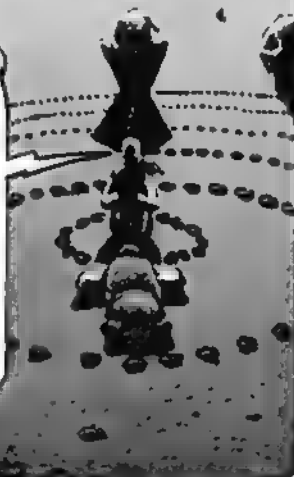






I WENT TO THE KRIND'S SACRED PLACE, WHERE OUR GODS LIVE, TO ASK GUIDANCE OF THE PRIEST.

THE KRIND ARE LOST MY SON. DROGIM THE MOON AVENGER IS OUTRAGED. HE WISHES YOU TO BE HIS INSTRUMENT, HE WISHES TO POSSESS YOUR BODY AND SOUL. ... IF YOU WELCOME DROGIM, TOGETHER YOU CAN DESTROY THE SAXONS.



LET IT BE!

IF THE KRIND ARE LOST, LET IT BE!

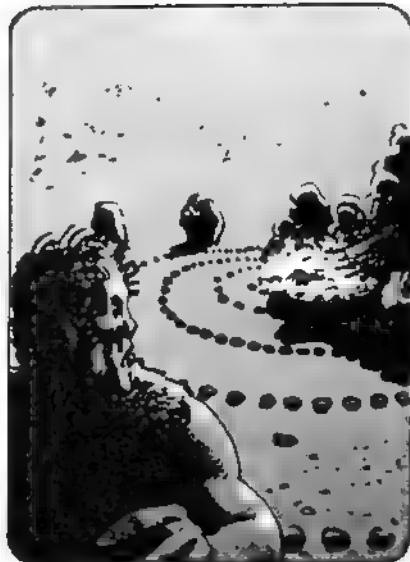
BEWARE!... HIS FORM WILL BE IMPRINTED UPON YOU... HE'LL STAY WITH YOU UNTO DEATH!



THE PRIEST GAVE ME A POTION, SPOKE MANY STRANGE THINGS AND A SPELL WAS CREATED.



IT IS DONE!... REMEMBER, DROGIM MAY ONLY BE EXPELLED FROM YOUR BODY THROUGH THE WILLING LOVE OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, WHICH IS IMPROBABLE. BEGONE NOW AND DON'T RETURN, I GO TO SEE YOUR FATHER.



I CAN ONLY GUESS THAT THE PRIEST'S DEATH WAS A NECESSARY PART OF THE RITUAL, OR THAT HE DID NOT WISH TO SEE WHAT SURELY MUST PASS.



I RETURNED TO WULFV TO RESCUE MY SISTER... TOO LATE. THEN BEGAN THE FEAST OF DEATH.

THAT FUNGUS FOOL
IN THE CASTLE IS THE
ARCHENEMY. HE THINKS
HE IS SAFE BEHIND
THOSE THICK SAXON
WALLS. WHY? HAD
MANY ENTRANCES AND
WOLFTON IS BUILT
ON WHY.

NYAAA-
HA, HA, HA-

PREPARE YOUR MEN! ALL OF
THEM. IT IS TIME FOR EXTRAVAGANT
ACTION! THE BEAST HAS TAKEN
LADY ELLEN FROM THESE VERY
WALLS. TOMORROW, I SHALL
LEAD YOU MYSELF! **BEGONE!**

SO GRIMMORF SCENE!
SAXONS AND WOLVES
COME TO THIS FOR SURE
LAND!

THU

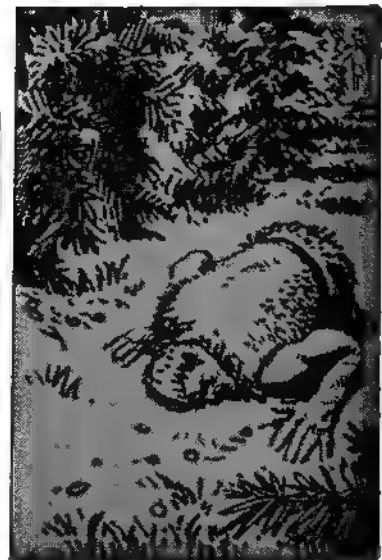
CUMBY
OAB



HESITATING A MOMENT THE
CREATURE WONDERED
WHETHER TO KEEP THE
RELIC



THEN TURNED AND THREW
IT OUT THE WINDOW. SOON
THE BEAST WAS TRAVELING
ON THE ROAD BACK TO
THE COUNTRY HOUSE.
IT STOPPED AND LISTENED
... MANY HOOFEATS.





HYAAW!
HYAAW!



SIR JOHN SAW THE BARRIER IN TIME TO HALT. THE SQUIRE AND SOLDIER DIDN'T.

AH?



AUWG

CRASH



WHAT IN
HELL?



KRAK



ARE YOU THE
LADY'S HUSBAND?





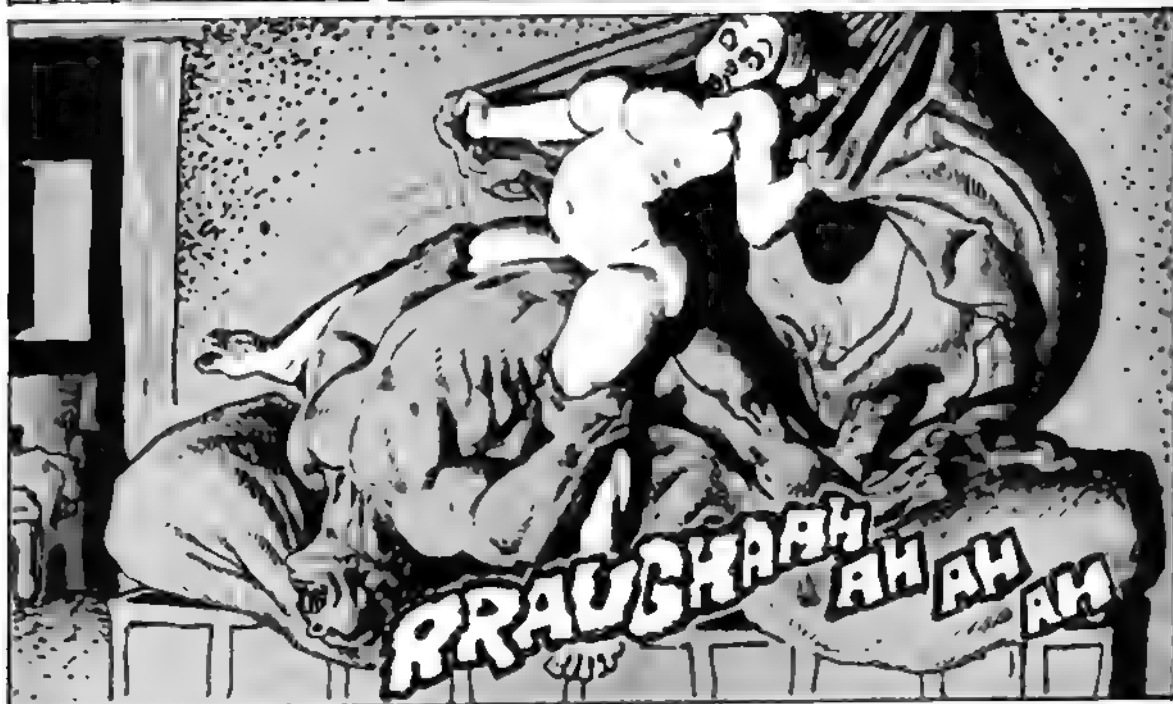
SIR JOHN LOST CONSCIOUSNESS FOR A FEW MOMENTS. HIS FACE WAS HOT, HIS MOUTH WAS FULL OF BLOOD AND BROKEN TEETH. HE COULD ONLY MOVE HIS TONGUE AND SOMETHING WAS WRONG WITH THE BONES OF HIS FACE. HE WAS ALONE...



ELEN LOOKED AROUND THE HOUSE FOR A WEAPON AND BROUGHT THE DEAD SOLDIER'S AXE TO THE UPSTAIRS ROOM.

IF THE BEAST RETURNED, SHE HAD A PLAN.







DIE, VENOMOUS DEFORMED
LEPER. RETURN TO HELL!

SOMETHING MALIGNANT
OVERCAME LADY
ELLEN. A FOUL
FEAR, A DREAD
FROM THE PIT OF
HER PELVIS.

FRANTICALLY, SHE
DRESSED AND
RAN INTO THE
DARK ABYSSAL
FOREST.




SHE WAS FOUND
A COUPLE DAYS
LATER, ALIVE,
BUT LITERALLY
INSANE.

BECAUSE OF HER
NOBLE HERITAGE
SHE WAS CARED
FOR IN A CONVENT
OF NUNS. THERE
SHE GAVE BIRTH
TO A VERY STRANGE
CHILD.

THE END

NECROMANCER

A man with dark hair and a beard, wearing a dark tunic, is riding a dark horse. He is looking towards a woman who is standing and facing him. The woman is wearing a large earring and has a very large, prominent breast. They are in a rocky, outdoor setting.

IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE
SUCH A GREAT
BODY, I'D HAVE
LEFT YOU FOR
THE BUZZARDS.

YOU SLIMEY PRICK! ALL
YOU EVER THINK ABOUT
IS SEX. IF YOU TRY
POINTING THAT OBSCENE
MEMBER AT ME, I'LL
KICK YOUR MOTH EATEN
JEWELS OVER YOUR HEAD!

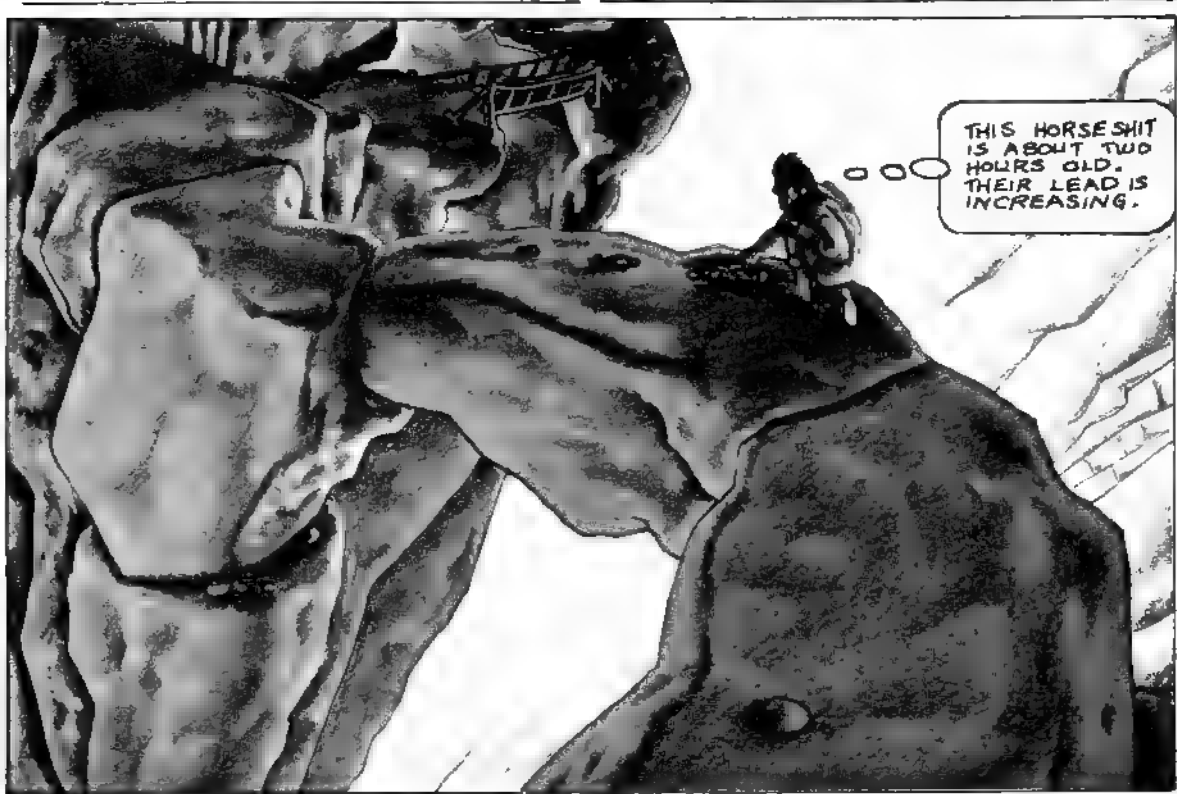
M'LUBA, YOU ARE
THE MOST OBNOXIOUS,
CONTRARY PERSON
I'VE EVER MET!

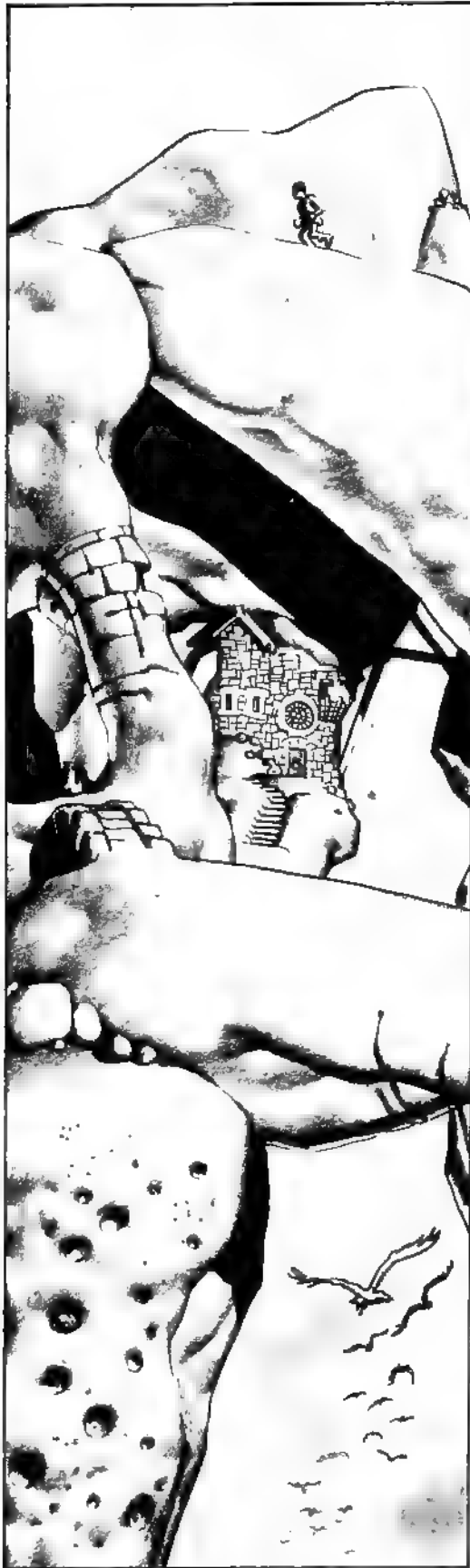
UP YOURS -
RAZAR!
COMPARED
TO YOU, I'M
A HOLY NUN.

I DON'T WISH
TO BE INSULTED
FURTHER!
SHUT UP!

SHUT UP YOUR
SELF - LOOKS!







GOD! HE'S GETTING UP. I FELT HIS NECK SNAP...



HEY, WHY DON'T YOU DIE?



{GIBBLE}
I... AM... DEAD!

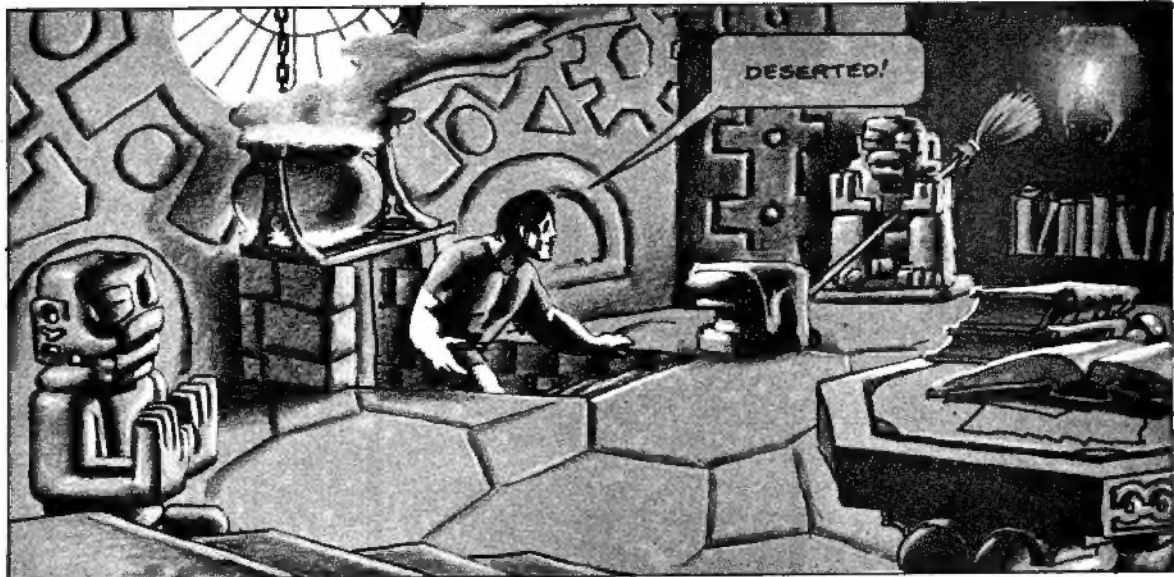



WHERE IS M'LUBA?



CAN THIS BE THE LAIR OF A... SORCERER?









NECROMANCER CATCH US...
HE KILL MAN...AND ME!...
MAKE US OBEDIENT, DEAD
SERVANTS...

I ASSIST NECROMANCER
TO CONJURE EVIL SPELL...
BRING UP DEMON.

BUT HE'S
DEAD!

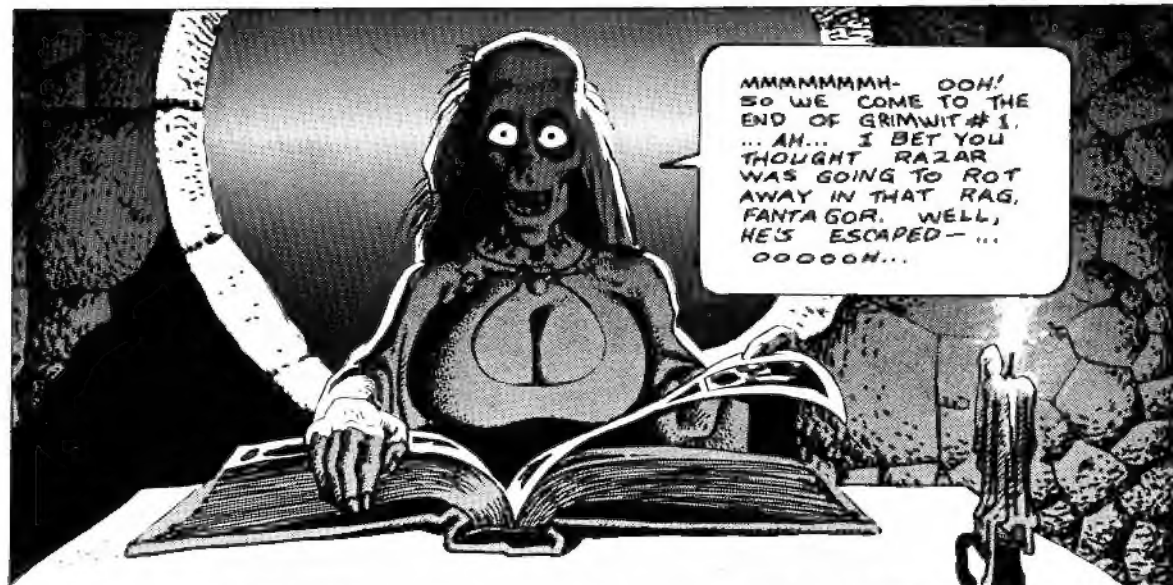


NECROMANCER BRING GOAT
AND SWORD FOR SACRIFICE.
M'LUBA HOLD SWORD...
NECROMANCER RECITE MAGC
WORDS... HE TELL M'LUBA:
"HOLD THAT SWORD OVER
THE GOAT, AND WHEN I
NOD MY HEAD, STRIKE IT!"
HE NOD HEAD... I STRIKE IT!



PEACE BE WITH
YOU M'LUBA.
GOOD BYE.

THE END



MMMMMMH- OOH!
SO WE COME TO THE
END OF GRIMWIT #1.
... AH... I BET YOU
THOUGHT RAZAR
WAS GOING TO ROT
AWAY IN THAT RAG,
FANTA GOR. WELL,
HE'S ESCAPED - ...
OOOOOH...



JOIN ME AGAIN NEXT
TIME - MMMMMMPH-
GOSH! ... FOR MORE
FANTASTIC THRILLS
'N' SPILLS.



BYE FOR NOW!
UUU WWWH...
GO, GURGY, GO!



**ENTER's
GOT
VIOLENCE!**

**SKULL's
GOT
HORROR!**

**GRIM WIT's GOT
ALL THAT
AND MORE BETWEEN
ITS COVERS!**

**ALL KINDS OF NEAT STUFF
IN ADULT COMIX THESE DAYS.**

BUY 'EM!